Narratives of the Remarkable Exploits

of Barton Cortice. Reincarnated Hero of Strange Adventures, as Related by John Dare, American Journalist

THE MAN WHO REMEMBERED

BY FREDERIC REDDALE Author of "The Heir of the Ages," Etc.

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PHARAOH'S MUMMY

Barton Cortice, a young American of Scotch-irish denoral; queerly affied with an uncommon mentality, possesses the unusual and uncanny power of vividity recalling memories of his Ego passed in former reincarnations, centuries apart, including many strange adventures by flood and field, some of them connected with long-forgotten treasure hoards, concerning which, by virtue of his unique affit, he is able to instance definite dates and exact localities. At the time when these connected narratives began, Cortice happens to be in London, practically penniless, although potentially he commands great wealth. He is reaching out for some one of means and of integrity who will evines enough faith in his strange story to finance him in a critical and actual test. Such an "angel" appears in the person of Lord Westhury Wayne, marquis of Scarsdale, a young peer of great wealth, who is eventrically fond of bizarre adventures. Besta Cortice, Bacton's sister, dependent upon him, believes implicitly in her brother, having acted as his amanuensis in setting down certain of his resoluctions. She and Scarsdale eventually "make a match of it." as does also Barton Cortice and the Lady Bianche, sister of Lord Wayne. This original quartette is relinferced by John Peare, so American newspaper man, who acts as narrator, and Malcolm Forbes, a British mining enginger, and others. After some surprising adventures, connected with a forgetten gold mine in the Andes of Peru, some hidden jeweis in France, and the lost treasure of King John, the young adventurer is induced to reveal the mysicary of an old Scotch family. Next, he departs with his friends on a fash to the South Seas in quest of a rich pearl fishery, and then, in company, with John Dare, goes to Italy, where he nearly loses his life. After an exciting trip by Cortice in a flying machine to an old Aste treasure of the lease by divising the searct of an ancient tomb.

Egypt that winter-Lord Wayne, Mal- raiders! colm Forbes, Lady Blanche, Miss Cor- white man! fice, Barton Cortice, and myself-I do

essful finds, and he insisted that we too gently.

Then came a sharp word of com-

should be his guests.
'Also it is worth noting that although we started out purely on pleasure bent, with no thought of adventure, yet before we turned our faces northward sgain we had been through some pret-ty thrifling and exciting experiences, which quite unexpectedly gave Bar-lon Cortice a chance to once more delve

into his exceedingly varied and burid past—and incidentaly save our lives. We did not linger over Alexandria. Cairo, and the great pyramids; West-bury Wayne, his sister, and Malcoim Forbes bad "done" them all before; and for one like our host, whose mem-ory might earry him back to the days when Egypt was voong, these comparatively modern sites possessed no charm.

The horses were put to the grant tively modern sites possessed no charm.

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But there is only one way of going up the Nile, and that is by the native beats or dahabeevahs; true, there are steamboats and Cook's tours, but their progress, like an old maid's temper, is mighty uncertain. The surest mode of travel and the most enjoyable, because the most lecturely, is to be wafted along by the strady north wind filling your erat lateen sail types up ar from a well in course and was maded selined.

The horses were put to the gallop, and in a few minutes the six of us were huddled apart on the ground in the shelter of the cool and grateful greenness, which was dotted with several brown tents, into one of which tady Blanche and Retta were led by an old hag of an Arab woman.

After awhite water was haved selined.

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After awhite was manded selined.

whe and its hoarv old temple had been drowned out by the great dam.

Thence onward and anward, past Korosko and to Wady Halfa at the foot

the afterdeck smoking; the girls, Lady Chiro and return! Are we to be held Blanche and Betta, were in their cabin prisoners all that time? Why, the dressing for dinner; Cortice himself had girls 'll go crazy with fright!'

Forbes and be in turn to Lore

to Forbes and be in turn to Lord Wayne.

"Well?" inquired Cortice coolly when we had all taken a good look.

"Sure enough, it's a band of armed natives," returned Wayne. "They look pretty businesslike—out on some raid, perhaps—int probably they'll not trouble us.

"We can't be too sure," returned Barton. "In the last fifteen minnies they haven't swetved a lair from the way they're heading—right this way.

"Nonscuse," saughed Wayne, with liritish assurance. "Why, my dear tellow we're less than 200 miles from Assouan and 500 Tommies; besides the country's quiet since they hostled up the Mahdi. Eh, Forbes?"

What the engineer would have re-

What the engineer would have re-plied we never knew, for events came thick and fast. While we had been gazing and talking the envalende drawn much closer, sprending out fan wise, and the rattle of their harness was now very plain. In the deceptive evening light we had miscalculated their distance. However, here is what happened. Before any one of us four could turn

or make a move toward the boat the Arabs were upon us, riding us down, in fact. The foremost, headed by their leader, reined up so suddenly that I felt the hot breath of the horse

in my face.

Quick as lightning, almost, ten or a dozen of the riders on the flanks had slipped to the ground, and snaked their half naked bodies, pistols in hand, between us and the edge of the bank. So there we four men were between two fires—unarmed and helpless! In our arms tied behind, and a soft scarf—a burnoose, they call it—pulled over our heads. It was like being tied up in a flour bag. We could just manage to breathe, and that was all; speaking or shouting was useless and insudible. or shouting was useless and inaudible. Then we were led some paces away and held under guard, powerless!

Meantime, we could dimly make out the outrage that was being anacted on the boat. Muffled femining screams reached as and a habitah of extractions.

reached us, and a hubbub of gutteral shouts from the crew. Then grim si-lence. These informed us without Just bow it was that we all went to Egypt that winter—Lord Wayne, Mailor Forbes, Lady Blanche, Miss Corporation of the Corporat

tice, Barton Cortice, and myself—I do
not remember exactly, but doubtless
it came about naturally enough after
Barton's return from his salitary expedition to the Aztec country and his
desire that we should all be re-united
for a play-spell.
One thing impresses itself on my
memory even today—the lavish man
mer in which we made the trip; no extense was accorded to the other three men
of our party; but the ladies were After perhaps ten minutes of this pense was spared, for Cortice was a merely lifted to their seats, each in rich man by virtue of his many suc- front of a rider who held them on none

mund, and we set off in the darkness-probably into the heart of the desert, I told myself, for of course there was

well, about midnight we halted, the burnooses were removed and we men were lifted down as before Some dates were put into our mouths, one by one, a gourd of warmish water was held to our parched lips; then we were hoisted into the saddle once more. But secure from pursuit, our heads were secure from pursuit, our heads were left uncovered. I must have dozed in the saddle before morning, for on opening my eyes, I found the dawn all abroad, and a mile or two abead the tall palms of a tiny oasis which I afterward learned was named Selingh.

along by the steady north wind filling your great lateen sail, tying up at some palm-crowned bank at subset with in sound of a creaking water-wheel, and being paded or pushed by an army of tugging and sweating black mee.

In this fashion, then, we passed Ke estataset at Assouan, with Philas just beyond. This was before the wendrous isle and its hoary old temple had been self-in the first cattainst at Assouan, with Philas just beyond. This was before the wendrous isle and its hoary old temple had been self-in the first cattainst at the control of the first cattainst at Assouan, with Philas just beyond. This was before the wendrous isle and its hoary old temple had been self-in the first cattainst at the cattain the ca

After breakfast, as I suppose I must eall it, our hands were fastened as before and we were led before the sheik. villanous looking a miscreant you'd care to meet in a month of Sur of the second externet. The third days. He spoke a horrible patois of talarnet, we were not destined to see French and English, and I shall not attend to see French and English, and I shall not attend to reproduce his language. But impolite interference of some tribesmen of the Mad Mullah. We had transhipped from our roomy dashbeevah to smaller boats after passing the first and second entaracts—some day the English will halle pertage dands around those menners to free mayigation—and on the second evening after leaving Korosko we were moored as usual to the west bank of the river, our small erew were kneeling in prayer, each man on his individual square of slavery or death for us men and worse the beggers are taking us?" grambled Wayne. "This walking's deuced hard going." "You're not going far." Forbes laughed grimly. "Unless I'm greatly mistaken, younder's our hotel!"

And so it proved. Arrived abrenst of the tomb, two of our guard put their thore would be men and worse the beggers are taking us?" grambled Wayne. "This

shoreh and brila, were in their cabin grows all their works and brilance in their cabin grows above by a married hunself had been thrown out and his process of their cabin grows and their grows with fright. The process of the proce



mile we tramped, armed guards on either side of us. Nor were we allowed to bid farewell to the girls.

That afternoon I had noticed about mile away from camp a squat, reddish-brown eminence rising abruptly out of the smoothly undulating plain of sand It looked like a truncated cone, and from the distance at which I beheld it took it to be an ancient tomb-one f those innumerable half-ruined pyra mids with which the whole of Egyp s dotted. As we approached I found my sur

mise was correct—an ancient tomb i undoubtedly was, built of reddish sand stone blocks in regular layers against a natural hillock or rocky mound.

Cach man on his individual square of rappet with his face turned toward.

Portes, Wayne and myself were on the afterdeck smoking; the girls, Lady Ramche and Reits, were in their cabin dressing for dinner; the first said and a return.

English and American tourists, such as shoulders against a flat, circular stone. This, being rolled away, disclosed a low, square orifler just big enough for a man to enter in a stooping posture. We were forced to bend nearly dressing for dinner; the first said and return. The we to be held double, our gentlemanly great double, our gentlemanly great. double, our gentlemanly gnards threat-ening to accelerate our pace by the naked point of a dagger.

Forbes went first, I followed: theu came Cortice and Wayne. Feeling our way cautionsly, we made out a feeble

nore miserable wretches never gathered. In fact things were about as bad as they could be—so that a change for the better was inevitable.

nd through Barton Cortice it came

All of that fifth day he had been trangely silent, even for him; he had pent the afternoon in prowling about or old tomb, scanning the walls and apping on the stones with his knucks, even insisting on mounting of Tayne's back to reach the uppe ourses near the roof, But nothing cam

of it all, and after our evening meal -we had some dried goats' flesh for change. I remember—he sat with his ack against the wall, his knees drawn p to his chin, moodily chewing his istache, his eyes staring into vacancy That was the last glimpse I saw of him before dropping off to sleep. When I woke the tomb was in pitchy

arkness. My first thought was that he lamp had gone out, and I mut-ered a curse on the Arabs and all eir works. My voice roused Forbes

"Wonder what time if is?" queried Forbes: "Strike your repeater, old man." This is Wayne, who carried a

done, except growl and swear and wou der how long we'd have to wait before the shek's messengers returned; our tobacco gave out, we all needed a shave and a bath, and altogether four the head and torso of Barton Cortice

fellows awake?" he whispered mardedly.

Where the devil have you been? was Wayne's answer, as we all crowded forward. "Of course, we're awake! What's up?"

"Come on." was the answer. "Crawl through the hole and I'll show you the strangest sight you ever saw. I knew it must be there, but couldn't recall the trick at first."

So saying he stepped back, and one by one we wriggled through the hole that we now perceived had been formed by one of the square stones turning on itself and sliding into a recess of the wall behind it. The device was something like those we had previously found at Valmend and at Benvenue castle, only simpler, because there was io spring, no hidden mechanism

Well, we found ourselves in a narrow hall-like passage, running at a sharp incline upward, along which Cortice led the way. What was "it," and what did the beggar mean by saying be "knew it must be there"? I asked my

traine after you tellows for. But how late is it?

All right, "Wayne righted.

All right," was the answer, "gaess we've goe plenty of time. Now, then, eatch hold—ane man at each corner."

By our united effects we pried up the slab, and deposited it to are side. Then, while I pieked up the larp and half it aloft we powed into fast stone sar cophagus. What mee our tasciurated gaze was the most beautiful and purfect minimy I have ever seen, although the British museum and our own Met topeditan contact some fine specifiens. A gasp of satisfaction came from for hagus. What met our fascingted to was the most beautiful and perturb in mining I have ever seen, although the Nile; there we would diving the would sold as the pyramid. Meanwhile he gasp of satisfaction came from for Jordan as I thought." he exclaimed. A royal Pha out—out of the earliest there we have a lost ages to see that we played fair! Of course, that didn't suit our book at all.

"No, you don't!" Wayne and Cortical the exclaimed in unison; "all go or all their

"A royal Pha out or of the earliest racets, probably. See that," pointing to a girdle of jewels—emerable and rubies—which encircled the swathed figure. "And look here," he went on stooping over and picking up some objects from the bottom of the receptable, "see rals of the utmost racet, away, I guess. "Oid Fuzzy wazzy"!

To crazy when he sees what we've got a didn't suit our book at all, "No, you don't!" Wayne and Corrected, who was not all go or all the exclusion of the young of the start See!" And they turned their backs on the sheik. Whether he would have given in, or whether he would have given in, o

sage as it was rolled aside by our guards, and in a few moments we were breathing the sweet air of the desert. Apparently the fribesmen noticed nothing amiss in our appearance though we presented extra dusty and dirty looks after our exploration "What's the first move?" queried

Wayne,
"Watch me," counseled Cortice
Beckoning the leader of the guard—a
gigantic half negro, half Arab—he deposited in the follow's palm one of the
servals, saving:

"Give that to your master. Tell him to come here at once. Go!"

The fellow gazed amazedly at the scarab, then at Cortice, then salaamed and departed on a dog-trot for the oasis.

alpeared and strode over the disert in our direction.

"Thought that would do the business," commented Corries. "You see, though these Arabs know very little of the ancient Egyptian religion or its rates, they are aware that such a valuable scarab could only come from a royal tomb and live have all leads and a such as the such as a live was all to be a such as a such as the scarab could only come from a royal tomb and live was all to be a such as a suc all tomb, and they have pillaged so many that they know there are always vain-ables to be looked for, to say nothing of

the nummy isself."
"Where got you this," the sheik
exclaimed imperiously when within
speaking distance, holding up the sent-

ab.
"Where we can get plenty more,"
answered Cortice, "with much greater
riches. See this, and this!"
The Arab's eyes flashed greedily, and
gathering up his flowing robes he
crawled into the entrance to the pyramid. We gripned at each other in unholy glee. Even if he found the secret
contrarge to the sarcophagus chamber.

entrance to the sarcophagus chamber, he would find only a rifled mummy.

came after you tellows for. But how ment in Wayne's pocket, our lives and

received. "See rabs of the utmost rarity, or I'm a n'2g." That settles our
receive away, I guess. (bid Fuzzy wazzy "It
go crazy when he sees what we've got
to offer for run-on! Let's get hack
offer for run-on! Let's get hack
offer the begins bring our break
tazt!"

We all saw his drift instantly. For
the secret of the romb with its treasures
and Pharaoh's moment whe sheik would
probably be willing to barter our freedom. But:

"Hold on, Cortice," I exclaimed.
"Remember the trick a secret slab
p'ayed us once before. Better bring
the loot with as in case of assidents.

"That's good ursheine, I guess," he
useened, see we's cooped all the sear
abs we could find, unclasped the jeweled
girdle, which Wayne rolled up and staffed in the pockets of his Norfolk jack
et, and then nate our way back through
the inclined way 1, our own reom,
We bad scarcely whirled the square
slab into place once more than we
heard the grating of the great circular
stone at the mouth of the outer passage as it was rolled aside by our
guards, and in a few moments we were
breathing the sweet air of the desert.

Apparently the tribesmen noticed
of the long of the first a series of the unit of the outer passage as it was rolled aside by our
guards, and in a few moments we were
breathing the sweet air of the desert.

Apparently the tribesmen noticed them all went down with a neatly cloven pate at the hands of Capt. Bar

clay, who was in command.

The fracas was all over when we four arrived breathless on the scene, and were received with open arms by the ladies—at least, two of us were. Lady Blanche almost falling into the arms of Barton Corrice, while Retta seemed to need supporting by Lord Westbury Wayne.

Well, the story of our rescue was very simple, after all. Our passage upstream and our failure to return had been noted, as Forbes had forescen. But, better than all, the captain of our dehabeeyah had escaped and made his way on foot to Korosko, whence a and departed on a dog-trot for the oasis, all green and gleaming in the morning sun. As we watched we distinctly saw the messenger arrive and disappear in the sheik's tent. In less than five minutes the white-robed sheik himself at peared and strode over the desert in our direction.

"Thought that would do the business," commented Cortice. "You see though these Arabs know very little of the ancient Egyptian religion or its rates, they are aware that such a valuable search could only come from a roal able search could only come from a roal and search could only come from a roal could be search could only come from a roal and search could be search could b

But before proceeding down the Nils on the gunboat we made a trip to the pyramid with Captain Barelay, and brought away Pharaoh's mummy—the stone sarcophagus was more than we could manage without a proper con-veyance.

In the Egyptian room of the British museum you may see both mummy and girdle, and I wear one of the scarabs as a watch fob to this day in memory of our exciting and unique experience in the Land of the Lotus. Next week, The Great Buddba Ruby."

Your Work.

Do you perform your daily tasks with In a few minutes out he crawled, and instantly began to talk business as well as his limited vocabulary would allow.

'What price?' he asked.

Do you perform your daily mass with the old time vigor and energy, or are you becoming dull, listless and indifferent? Perhaps you need a nerve tonic.

Palmo Tablets infuse a powerful stimu-"What price?" he asked.
"You put us all on board hoat them we tell." returned Cortice, rattling a few more scarabs nonchalantly in his pocket.
Now, I haven't the least doubt that, if the old rebber had dreamed that the best part of the loot was at that mo-



Stop Paying for Promises

lieve in drugs.

Science has made some wonderful discoveries since these days. I don't mean medical science, if you rall that a science. That body of fantities is still graphing in the dark—going from colostal blunder to handled the mean above the science. from coloszal blunder to and championing new ab-

Surdities every year.

But the world's greatest scientists have proven that the force which runs the human machine, the power that builds vitality and strength, is electricity.

strength, is electricity.

They have shown that most all diseases and chronic disorders are due to a lack of electric energy. They have taught us the worthlessness of drugs, that they are only poisons, and poisons don't cure. The reason drugs don't cure is because they don't help nature. Nature wants nourisiment, not poison. This nourishment is electricity. It puts vim and energy into every part of your body. It gives strength to every viral organ, enabling each part to do its work as nature intended. When every vital organ is working right there can be no pain or disease.

or disease.

My Electro-Vigor pumps a steady current of electric life into your nerves and vitals while you sleep.

A promise is not a cure.

The man who thinks it is, soon discovers his metake—after he pays for it.

When some would-be doctor, who got his medical education out of an encyclopaedia, says that he will cure you with drugs, you believe him without headtation. You were taught to believe in drugs.

Fifty years ago they thought bleeding was the only cure for discase of any kind. Think of draining a man's life blood new. You wouldn't have it done, yet doctors made your ancestors believe in it. Just as they have caused you to be lieve in drugs.

Science has made some wenderful.

All night long you feel its gentle, soothing glow coursing through your veins. It does not shock or blister, yet it is so powerful and invigorating that you can explication. Electro-Vigor is curing people every day. I wouldn't sak you to believe that if I couldn't task you to believe that if I couldn't back unevery statement with proof. I'll give you the names of people I've cured, and you can ask them.

If I know that I can't cure you first as they have caused you to be lieve in drugs.

Science has made some wenderful.

cured, and you can ask them.

If I know that I cin't cure you I'll tell you so in the beginning. I don't want money that I don't earn.

"I am fully satisfied with the results of my use of Electro-Visor. I had a severe care of stounch and heart trouble, and this electric appliance cured me. You may refor to me at any time.

St. George, Cuale. St. George, Utali.

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